

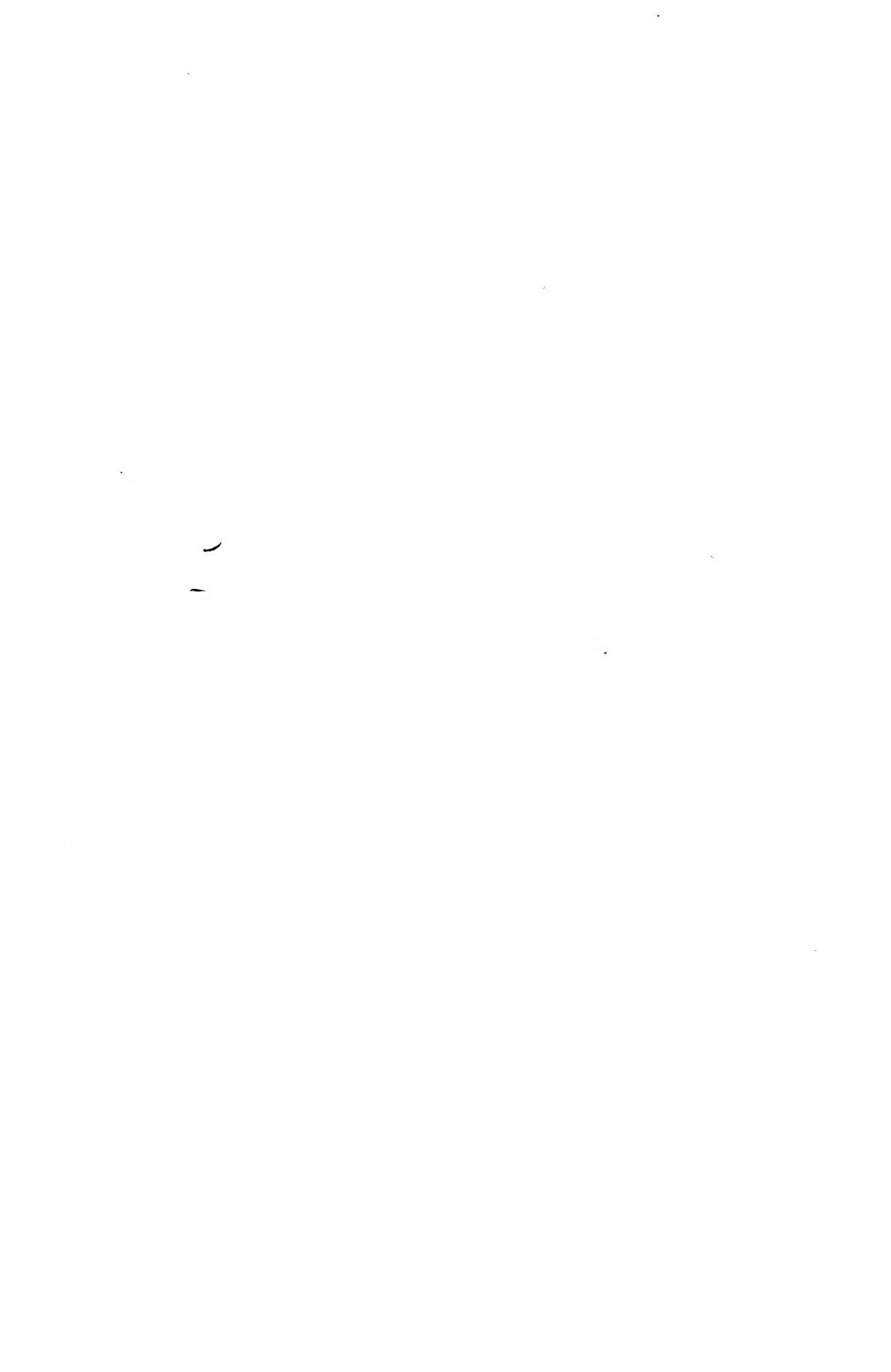
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59th Congress | HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES | Document
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JOHN HENRY KETCHAM

(Late a Representative from New York)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES



Fifty-ninth Congress
Second Session

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
February 24, 1907

SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES
March 2, 1907

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TABLE OF CONTENTS

	Page
Proceedings in the House of Representatives	5
Prayer by Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D.	5
Memorial addresses—	
Address by Mr. Payne, of New York.	11
Address by Mr. Sherman, of New York	16
Address by Mr. Gotilden, of New York	19
Address by Mr. Keifer, of Ohio	21
Address by Mr. Hull, of Iowa .	27
Address by Mr. Parker, of New Jersey	30
Address by Mr. Fitzgerald, of New York	32
Address by Mr. Driscoll, of New York	38
Address by Mr. Southard, of Ohio	43
Address by Mr. Parsons, of New York	49
Address by Mr. Bennet, of New York	51
Address by Mr. Cannon, of Illinois .	53
Address by Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio	55
Address by Mr. Knapp, of New York	56
Proceedings in the Senate.	61
Address by Mr. Depew, of New York	65

DEATH OF REPRESENTATIVE JOHN H. KETCHAM

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

MONDAY, *December 3, 1906.*

This being the day designated by the Constitution for the annual meeting of Congress, the Members of the House of Representatives assembled in their Hall for the second session of the Fifty-ninth Congress, and at 12 o'clock m. were called to order by the Speaker.

The Rev. Henry N. Condon, D. D., Chaplain of the House, offered the following prayer:

Eternal God, our heavenly Father, source of all good, our hearts instinctively turn to Thee for wisdom, strength, and guidance as we thus gather from all sections of our Union here under the Dome of its Capitol to conclude the work of the Fifty-ninth Congress. We bless Thee for the laws with which Thou hast surrounded us, for the intelligence with which Thou hast endowed us, for the riches which have come down to us out of the past, for the splendid opportunities of the present, and for the bright hopes and promises of the future. Grant, O most merciful Father, that these, Thy servants may strive diligently to conform their resolves and harmonize their enactments with the laws which Thou hast ordained.

Let Thy richest blessings descend upon the Speaker of this House, that with characteristic zeal, energy, and courage he may guide through all its deliberations to the highest and best results.

Illumine from on high the minds of those who sit in judgment upon the laws enacted by the Congress that their decisions may be wise and just. Bless, we beseech Thee, the President of these United States, his advisers, and all others in authority, that the affairs of state may be wisely administered and the laws of the land faithfully executed, that the coordinate branches of the Government, thus working together and working with Thee, may fulfill in larger measure the ideals conceived of our fathers in "a government of the people, by the people, and for the people," that righteousness, truth, justice, peace, and good will may obtain, to the honor and glory of Thy holy name.

The empty seats on the floor of this House remind us of the strong-minded, pure-hearted, noble men who occupied them, but have been called to the higher life since last we met. We thank Thee for their genial presence so long among us, the work they accomplished for State and nation, the sweet memory and illustrious examples left behind them. Be very near, O God, our Heavenly Father, to the bereaved families. Uphold, sustain, and comfort them by the blessed hope of the immortality of the soul.

Impart, we implore Thee, more of Thyself unto us all, that we may become in deed and in truth sons of the living God after the similitude of Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord and Master. Amen.

MR. PAYNE. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my sad duty to announce the death of the Hon. JOHN H. KETCHAM, one of the oldest Members of the House by length of service. At some future day I shall ask the House to set aside a time to pay tribute to his memory. At this time I offer the following resolution, which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOHN H. KETCHAM, a Representative from the State of New York in seventeen Congresses.

The resolution was agreed to.

Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, this House do now adjourn.

The resolutions were agreed to. Accordingly, in pursuance thereof, the House (at 12 o'clock and 54 minutes) adjourned until to-morrow at 12 o'clock noon.

SATURDAY, January 26, 1907.

Mr. PAYNE. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the adoption of the order which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from New York asks unanimous consent to adopt the order which the Clerk will read.

The Clerk read as follows:

Ordered, That Sunday, February 24, 1907, at the conclusion of the addresses on the life, character, and public services of Hon. H. C. Adams, shall be set apart for memorial addresses on the life, character, and public services of Hon. JOHN H. KETCHAM, late a Representative from the Twenty-first Congressional district of the State of New York.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

SUNDAY, February 24, 1907.

The House met at 10 o'clock a. m.

Prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., as follows:

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. For we know that if your earthly house of this tabernacle were dis-

solved, we have an building of God, a house not made with hands eternal in the heavens.

For in this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed with our house which is from heaven:

If so be that being clothed we shall not be found naked.

For we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened: not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life.

Now he that hath wrought us for the selfsame thing is God, who also hath given unto us the earnest of the Spirit.

For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Eternal God, our heavenly Father, whose heart goes out in approbation and love to those who seek to do Thy will and thus add to the sum of human happiness, and, departing, leave the world a little better than they have lived and wrought.

We thank Thee for the men whose characters and deeds we are here to memorialize, men whose gifts and talents fitted them in an eminent degree for the onerous duties laid upon them by their fellow-citizens. Let Thy blessing, we beseech Thee, be upon this service, that those who shall record their tribute of love and respect may inspire those who shall come after them to faithful service.

We thank Thee for the hope of immortality which lifts us in our better moments to larger life and nobler deeds, and which bids us look forward to a brighter world beyond the confines of earth. Let Thine everlasting arms be about those who mourn the loss of their dear ones, and in Thine own good time bring

them to dwell together in one of the many mansions prepared for those who love the Lord, and Thine be the praise forever. Amen.

Mr. PAYNE. Mr. Speaker, I call up the resolutions which I have sent to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. JOHN H. KETCHAM, late a Member of this House from the State of New York.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House at the conclusion of the memorial exercises of this day shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Mr. PAYNE. Mr. Speaker, there were a number of gentlemen who desired to take part in these exercises to-day who are necessarily absent; but I understand general leave to print has already been granted.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. Knapp). The Chair is informed that leave has already been granted.



MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ADDRESS OF MR. PAYNE, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: JOHN H. KETCHAM was born December 21, 1832, and had nearly reached the age of 74 years at the time of his death last November. He was brought up in a very small rural community, his father being a general storekeeper and farmer. He was from English stock, his ancestors having migrated to this country with the Pilgrim Fathers. His education was in the district school and in the academy, giving him in those early days few advantages of education. He had, however, the opportunity which falls to a boy on the farm of self-education. He passed his boyhood working upon the farm by day and studying at night. This gave him a vast amount of information and a broad education, which contributed much to his success in life. Afterwards he became a farmer, developing a marble quarry upon his farm, which brought out his unusual capacity for business and genius for success.

At an early age he became a political leader in his town, having been elected supervisor in 1853, before he had attained his twenty-first birthday. This office, of no mean importance and a source of education, was held by Mr. KETCHAM until he was elected to the State senate in 1857. He was only 25 years of age at this time, and is said to have been the youngest man who ever held this important position. He was reelected to this office two years later.

In the summer of 1862 he became interested in raising troops, and soon raised a regiment, so great was his zeal and industry. He was unanimously chosen colonel of this regiment, which was known as the One hundred and fiftieth

New York Infantry Volunteers. He had no previous military experience, but by his close study of military affairs he soon gained the education and experience which fitted him to become a model officer. His regiment took an active part in the battle of Gettysburg, and here General KETCHAM was severely wounded. Afterwards he joined General Sherman in the famous march to the sea, and was again wounded at Argyle Island, in the Savannah River. The surgeon ordered an amputation of his leg to save his life, but Colonel KETCHAM resisted this, preferring to take his chances of death rather than go through life with a single limb. As a result of this wound he was not able to return to the Army. I have obtained from the Office of The Military Secretary a statement of his service, which is as follows:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
THE MILITARY SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

Statement of the military service of Col. Maj. Gen. JOHN H. KETCHAM, formerly colonel One hundred and fiftieth New York Infantry Volunteers, and brigadier-general of volunteers.

It is shown by the official records that JOHN H. KETCHAM was mustered into service October 1, 1862, as colonel of the One hundred and fiftieth New York Infantry Volunteers, to serve three years; that he was present with his regiment to December 31, 1863, and that on January 31, 1864, in addition to the command of his regiment, he was commanding a detachment of the Third Brigade, First Division, Twelfth Army Corps.

It appears that in January, 1864, several soldiers on duty in the Department of the Cumberland were murdered by guerrillas and that a tax was levied upon the property of all disloyal citizens living within a circuit of ten miles of the place of the murder, and that the proceeds of the tax were divided among the dependent families of the murdered soldiers. On February 16, 1864, Colonel KETCHAM was commended for the manner in which he had discharged his portion of the duties in connection with the collection of the tax and was designated to proceed to the State of New York with a portion of the money so collected, to be divided between the families of two of the soldiers so murdered. The records show that he was absent from his regiment on duty on February 29, 1864.

After his return to the regiment he was present with it until October 15, 1864, when he received a leave of absence, from which he returned December 19, 1864. On December 21, 1864, while in command of his regiment,

he was severely wounded in the thigh in battle near Savannah, Ga. A leave of absence for thirty days was granted him January 11, 1865, on account of the wound so received, and the leave of absence was extended for twenty days on surgeon's certificate of disability.

On March 2, 1865, he tendered his resignation in letter of that date, in which he stated that he had been in the military service for two and one-half years to his great pecuniary disadvantage; that he had been elected a Member of the next Congress, and that he was therefore reluctantly compelled to tender his resignation in order that he might in the meantime attend to his family and his business. His resignation was accepted, and he was honorably discharged in orders dated March 2, 1865.

He was brevetted brigadier-general of volunteers December 6, 1864; was assigned to duty according to his brevet rank in orders dated January 12, 1865, and was brevetted major-general of volunteers March 13, 1865, both brevets being conferred for gallant and meritorious service during the war.

It is also shown by the records that he was appointed a brigadier-general of volunteers October 23, 1865, to rank from April 1, 1865; that he accepted the appointment December 1, 1865; that he resigned December 2, 1865, and that his resignation was accepted in orders dated December 5, 1865, to take effect December 2, 1865.

In connection with the recommendations for his appointment as brigadier-general of volunteers numerous favorable and highly commendatory statements relative to his military services were made by his commanding officers. On August 7, 1863, Brig. Gen. Henry H. Lockwood stated as follows:

"Colonel KETCHAM served in my brigade at the battle before Gettysburg with great credit. He was conspicuous for gallantry and good conduct and handled his regiment with skill and ability."

On September 1, 1863, Maj. Gen. Robert C. Schenck referred to the service of Colonel KETCHAM in the following language:

"He was in my command for six months before being transferred with his regiment to the Army of the Potomac, and all the while under my immediate observation, and in every respect, in all the relations of an officer and gentleman, he proved himself possessed of qualities entitling him to confidence and esteem."

On September 26, 1863, Brig. Gen. A. S. Williams, commanding the First Division, Twelfth Army Corps, stated as follows:

"Colonel KETCHAM has been under my command from the battle of Gettysburg, inclusive, to this time. He is an energetic, faithful, and capable officer. His attention to his duties is marked by superior judgment and professional knowledge."

Under date November 10, 1863, Maj. Gen. H. W. Slocum, commanding the Twelfth Corps, Army of the Cumberland, stated that Colonel KETCHAM was under his command at the battle of Gettysburg when the

regiment, although comparatively new, did excellent service and was handled by Colonel KETCHAM with much skill. General Slocum also stated that on all occasions since joining the corps Colonel KETCHAM had given evidence of possessing those traits of character most necessary to success as a military man.

On November 3, 1864, Colonel KETCHAM was recommended by Maj. Gen. George H. Thomas, commanding the Department of the Cumberland, for appointment as brevet brigadier-general of volunteers. In submitting the recommendation General Thomas stated that it was made because of gallant and faithful service in the field in the campaign against Atlanta, a campaign as unprecedented as it was brilliant; that his service entitled him to honorable recognition by the Government, for whose maintenance he dared and accomplished so much. General Thomas stated further that the recommendation was made because of the officer's efficiency in command of his regiment, his uniform gallantry in all the battles of the campaign, and his soldierly qualities, evinced both in the discipline of his command and in the ready and prompt manner in which he had always performed his duty.

By authority of the Secretary of War:

R. C. AINSWORTH,
The Military Secretary.

While General KETCHAM was still at the front with General Sherman, he was nominated and elected to the Thirty-eighth Congress. He served at this time five consecutive terms, but was beaten for the Forty-third Congress, in 1873, during the Greeley campaign. The contest between himself and Hon. John E. Whitehouse was a memorable one, which has not been forgotten throughout the Empire State. General KETCHAM was then appointed a Commissioner of the District of Columbia by President Grant, and in this office accomplished some of the most important work of his life. He brought to the office his wonderful and untiring industry and business tact. He was a real friend of the District and his administration was heartily approved by the leading citizens of Washington. At the end of four years he resigned, having been elected to the Forty-fifth Congress. He held office for nine successive terms and declined a nomination for the Fifty-third Congress. Subsequently he returned to the Fifty-sixth Congress and had served con-

tinuously since. Although his service was not continuous, he was here for thirty-four years, probably the longest service of any man who had ever been a Member of the House of Representatives.

I met some of his constituents at Saratoga in October last, who told me that the "old General" was confined to his bed and would probably die; but they said the convention would meet in his district the following week and, if there was a breath of life in his body, they would renominate him by acclamation. They showed an honest, heartfelt pride in this act of loyalty and devotion to one who had been so long their chief. He was renominated, but died on the first Sunday in November, two days before election.

General KETCHAM was a generous, warm-hearted, liberal man. He would go further to do a favor for a friend than any other man whom I have ever known. He was loyal and devoted to his own party, but generous and kind to those who opposed him. Frequently the opposition made no nomination against him. Often it was said that both party conventions contained only the loyal and devoted friends of General KETCHAM. He had good common sense, business sagacity, and prudence. He was a quiet man, who never took the time of the House in debate, but whose advice and opinions were sound.

He was married in 1858 to Augusta Belden, to whom four children were born, three of whom, with his widow, now survive the General.

He had a warm place in the affections of all the people of his district, and his loss was greatly mourned. He had many friends on both sides of this Chamber, especially among those who had served with him long and knew him well. He left behind him the record of a long, busy, useful, and marvelously successful life.

ADDRESS OF MR. SHERMAN, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: To bear the burden of years cheerfully, patiently, resignedly, and uncomplainingly is a crown of glory of its own. When a man nears the goal of threescore and ten, he must, perforce, stop to think of that which lies beyond; take stock of what life has brought to him and ponder on what is to come.

To some this brings sorrow and grief; the parting seems all too near. To others it brings profound joy, because of physical or mental ailments, or because of a deep and abiding faith it seems useless or painful to tarry longer here. But he who approaches the mysterious change calmly, bravely, and cheerfully, whose physique and well-spent life enable him to continue those habits of industry acquired in days gone by; to meet his friends and associates each day as genially and as pleasantly as, when a youth, life was full of promise; to fear neither the presence of the messenger of death nor seek a nearer acquaintance with him—such an one is to be admired and beloved and must necessarily attract his younger associates as an example when their burden grows heavier year by year and the end of the struggle, perhaps not yet in sight, still reposes just a little way over yonder hill.

Let us not forget this lesson and this example when to-day we pay tribute to the memory of our beloved colleague, JOHN H. KETCHAM. In him were found these qualities to a singular degree. He was a valiant warrior. Death nor life possessed terror for him. During all his years he had faced every situation as it arose. To meet it, to encounter it, to triumph over it was his custom and his delight. Through poverty to distin-

guished honors he progressed, steadily and unchanged. His kindly, genial manner never forsook him. His industry never tired. His faithfulness to private or public trust went unchallenged. His big heart, filled to the brim with human kindness, withered not. His patriotism and love of country responded to the call to arms and his spurs were won on the field of battle, simply to be laid away as mementos of duty done and not as evidence for self-exaltation or as souvenirs to humiliate a vanquished foe.

At his home, as a neighbor and a friend, he was a father to the young, an elder brother to the middle-aged, and a companion and comforter to those who had longest known him. In his district he was a champion to whom all appealed, irrespective of party, and no appeal went unanswered. In this Hall he performed service worthy of his country and himself, and at the same time gave to us all an inspiration that the pathway toward the valley was not one to be trod in fear or loneliness.

Now that he has departed we miss him much. We sorrow because we shall never more meet and greet him, but we more than ever appreciate and realize what he was to us, what this House and his district suffers in his loss. Honest, faithful, true, and loyal, he was a pillar of strength to be counted upon in calm or storm.

It were needless to speak in detail of General KETCHAM'S work. The records of his thirty-four years of service in Congress will carry these details down to posterity. It were useless to tell of his achievements for his district. No man lives there but can tell of them. It were waste of time to recount his heroic deeds during three long years of weary marching, bloody battles, and starvation camps in the civil

war, for in the archives of the great granite building at the other end of the avenue they rest secure, to be read and admired by his children's children. In every position which he occupied General KETCHAM made a record. He placed himself squarely and clearly on every proposition, and now that he is gone that record, like his memory, lives to stimulate and to beckon us onward to nobler aspirations and higher ambitions.

I can not better close my weak tribute to our departed friend than by reading the following in eulogy of him from the Hudson (N. Y.) Republican:

Gen. JOHN H. KETCHAM was of the old school. He learned his polities from the old masters. Over fifty years of public service have brought him to his grave with an unsullied name. Sincere in his ways and honest in his methods, he stands out like the fir tree in the forest. What hosts of men have gone to Congress since he first went, climbed to the top, and have fallen and are forgotten! What reputations made and ruined since JOHN H. KETCHAM was first elected! What a list of investigations which have retired hundreds to private life can be remembered; but the man never lived who ever called this dead citizen to an accounting. He stood straight and clean through the heat of his many campaigns and through all the scrutiny of public officials. Simple in his ways of living, unaffected in his demeanor toward others, always approachable, his relations to his people were peculiarly personal and his affection for them sincere and deep rooted. He loved best to be busy for others. And this was no one-sided friendship. As he looked to them, they turned to him. Party lines were broken. Many times he ran without opposition. His death is no occasion for his own party to claim a monopoly of mourning. As he stood for and by his people when alive, now with sad hearts they think of him called to the great beyond. His was a unique life, born of a unique character. There may have been men more brilliant, there may have been men more eloquent, but the House of Representatives has never held a more unselfish, painstaking, earnest, honest statesman than he whom we miss to-day. His power in Washington was tremendous; where Senators failed he succeeded. Gentle, but persistent, he accomplished wonders. Men high in the councils of the nation looked on him with amazement, and many a millionaire statesman with all his money envied the reputation of this honest gentleman. Such was he whom we now so mourn. We shall have to go on without him, but the life that teaches these lessons of sturdy honesty and persistent unselfishness has done a deal for all mankind.

ADDRESS OF MR. GOULDEN, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: It is always a sad duty to pay tribute to a friend who has gone to his reward. The great number of the Members of this body for the past thirty-odd years knew the manly form and the genial greetings of the late Gen. JOHN HENRY KETCHAM. For more than fifty years he had ably and loyally served his country in various capacities, first as supervisor of his town, then as a member of both houses of the New York State legislature, followed by active service in the Union Army as colonel of the One hundred and fiftieth New York Infantry, then as brigadier and major general of volunteers; he was a Commissioner of the District of Columbia; and a Representative in Congress from 1865 to the day of his death, and, with the exception of eight years, was a useful and distinguished Member of this body, serving faithfully for a period of thirty-four years.

This briefly is the history of one of America's noblest sons. His record in private as well as in his official life was an honorable one. Perhaps the best test to apply to life's achievements is the opinion in which the individual is held by his friends and neighbors.

General KETCHAM was born, lived, and was buried from the old home at Dover Plains, in Dutchess County, N. Y. To those of his colleagues who attended the funeral on the 7th day of November last the sight witnessed will never be forgotten, when hundreds of his old-time friends, neighbors, and comrades took their last fond look at the face of him who lay quietly sleeping in the parlors of his beloved old home. Tears were in

many eyes, and the simple but impressive service of two of his former comrades in arms, chaplains of his old regiment, was indeed a memorable scene, never to be forgotten.

As an old comrade, as well as a Representative of a near-by district, it was my privilege during the past four years to see much of our late colleague. He had a delightful personality that charmed all who met him. To know him was to love him. Others who knew him better will tell of his grand and glorious life, full of good deeds, of loving kindness, and of patriotic achievements. His life was that of a typical American citizen, replete with splendid results and full of encouragement and hope to the young men of the nation. He exemplified in his life the golden rule, "Do unto others as ye would that they do unto you," thus making and retaining as friends all whom he met. Of him it could truly be said:

His life was gentle, and the elements
So mix'd in him, that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, "This was a man."

ADDRESS OF MR. KEIFER, OF OHIO

MR. SPEAKER: I appear here to-day to bear my testimony on the life and character of JOHN HENRY KETCHAM, of the Twenty-first district of the State of New York. He was my comrade in the great civil war and a distinguished Member of this House during all my service therein, and he was always my personal friend. I met him here first in the Forty-fifth Congress and served continuously with him for four terms; then, after an interval of twenty years, I returned and found him here to greet me in his always gentle-spirited manner. He was a constant and lovable friend, and he was guided in all public, private, and personal relations by duty and lofty principles. He was a patriot in war and in peace. He loved his country and his fellow-men.

JOHN H. KETCHAM was my senior more than three years. He served with distinction in the civil war about two and one-half years, holding the rank of colonel, brevet brigadier-general, and brevet major-general of volunteers. Prior to his service in the civil war he had served a term as assemblyman and a term as senator of the State of New York. He left the Army in March, 1865, to enter the Thirty-ninth Congress, to which he was elected in 1864, and he served here for four successive terms (eight years), ending March, 1873. He was Commissioner of the District of Columbia for nearly three years, from July 3, 1874, to June 30, 1877, when he resigned, having been elected (1876) to the Forty-fifth Congress, and he then served for eight consecutive terms, ending March, 1893, when he retired voluntarily on account of ill health. He was,

in 1806, elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress, and successively for four more terms, including the present (Fifty-ninth) Congress, and but for his death (November 4, 1906) he would have been elected to the Sixtieth. He has the singular distinction of having been elected to and having served in the House of Representatives of the United States seventeen Congresses. I do not recall any Member who served so long—nearly thirty-four years, covering a period of about forty-two years from the time he first became a Member of this House. This testifies of itself to his high character as a statesman and to his integrity. He was a Republican, but not a partisan in the sense that he was not in touch with all the people of his district. He commanded their confidence, regardless of party, and he always proved himself worthy of it. In all the years of his public life no suspicion of dishonesty was breathed against him. With a constituency of exceptional intelligence, energy, and spirit always constant to him we are sure he was a man of integrity and of no ordinary capacity. Such a constituency did not err in its estimate of their Representative here. A final test of the true merits of a man, both in public or private life, is found in the estimate his neighbors make of him. The public press may speak evil of a man and strangers may judge him erroneously by what they hear of him or of his acts, yet the word of mouth reputation given him by the people with whom he lives, his neighbors, who know him in his daily life is always right.

The life and public services of the man in whose honor we meet to-day cover a period in our country's history—indeed, in the history of the civilized world—that is rich and great in important events, marking the progress of civilization and the more universal recognition of the rights and liberties of

man. It required more to constitute true greatness in the period in which he lived than in any antecedent like period.

General KETCHAM's military service was signally marked by gallantry and uniform brilliancy. He did not hold at any time high command, and perhaps he did not aspire to attain to the important rank of a great commander, contenting himself with the command of a regiment or brigade. In doing this he won honors too often overlooked. Such service is necessarily performed by many in a large army and during a great war. Only a few can attain, in even a long and bloody war, to the first rank with high command in the field. Those who attain such rank and command are generally awarded praise and renown impossible to be earned or achieved save through the successful gallantry on the field of their subordinates. When a great campaign has been successfully terminated or an important battle has been won, naturally the commanding officer is given all the first credit, but no great commander in the Army or Navy has ever achieved success save through the skill, gallantry, and bravery of those of all ranks and conditions under him. A captain of a company never became distinguished as such unless his lieutenants, noncommissioned officers, and private soldiers were also skillful, gallant, and brave. A colonel of a regiment must, likewise, to acquire distinction, have skillful, gallant, and brave officers and soldiers under him. An army to be reliably efficient must be and act as a unit throughout its entire organization. Alexander the Great, the Macedonian Greek, Hannibal of Carthage, Caesar, the most successful leader of the Roman legions, Bonaparte, in his long successful wars against the combined despots of Europe, would each have failed to acquire immortal fame but for their capable captains. So as to all other war chieftains who have won like fame in campaigns and battles. Indeed, it often has

turned out that the glory of a battle which clusters around and clings to the successful general rests upon the valor of subordinates whose lives are sacrificed. The glory of Napoleon at Marengo, in Italy, which enabled him to wear the iron crown of Charlemagne, was won for him after he had suffered disaster and defeat on the same field by the heroism of Desaix, who gave up his own life to secure a victory. The pages of history are illumined with like or similar striking examples.

It is sufficient to say that General KETCHAM is entitled to share in the honor and glory which belongs to his comrades in the greatest and most sanguinary war of the ages, measured by its bloody character and by the results secured in the interest of human rights and in the upbuilding of civilization throughout the world. He should be awarded a due meed of praise for well-performed duty in that war. He has passed over to join the great majority of his war comrades, whom he loved and who loved him.

But our dead colleague here was only a soldier in war; he was, in all his natural instincts, a man of peace. His inspiration for war was only that of duty, when his country and its institutions were imperiled. Peace and peaceable pursuits commanded his highest ambition, and to them he devoted his best energies, duty again being his inspiration. He was not ostentatious in anything he undertook, but he had a commendable pride to do all things well. His embarrassment on account of a defective hearing for many years would have been enough to have disheartened and totally disabled an ordinary man, especially for the performance of the onerous duties of a Representative in this House. With "ear sequestrate" he had not a "tameless tongue." His voice was raised here on proper occasions, though no idle words fell from his lips. In the period marked by his entry (1865) into Congress and his death,

over forty years, a generation of people died and another was born. But few remain of those with whom he served in the early part of his service here. They have passed beyond. What a galaxy of great men they were! They, with him, did not fear to grapple with the momentous political and national questions that presented themselves. Courage in dealing with fundamental political and high moral questions was essential to success, and this they did not lack.

They were too near to the awful baptism of war to be swayed from the performance of duties enjoined by the plainest provisions of the Constitution and essential to the maintenance of the fundamental principles of equality of citizenship throughout the Union of the States. They were not imbued with the hope or belief that wrong or digression from sound political maxims will in time correct evil tendencies. Wrong is always both aggressive and progressive. Nor were these earlier great statesmen lulled into feelings of security by an universal material prosperity growing up around them. The direst danger is always to be apprehended to the rights and liberties of mankind, indeed to civilization, if not to Christianity, when people are pampered with general material prosperity. At such a time high duties are forgotten and a false security takes their place. Moral degradation comes more generally from universal prosperity of a people than from times when the masses of the people are so poor that they are compelled to practice economy in domestic and public affairs. They then grow critically jealous of all rights, political as well as personal.

What millionaire stops to warn the people of the danger of losing a political or personal right essential to be maintained to preserve their just share of liberty?

Mr. KETCHAM went on here and elsewhere in the even tenor of his way, never deviating from a settled ingrained conviction

that there were certain essential and elemental principles that changed conditions or even time, that destroyer of almost all things, can not and should not do away with. He loved his country, its Constitution and free institutions. He was a friend to the lowly and he bowed the suppliant knee to none save his Creator. He was in life respected and trusted by his neighbors and associates regardless of political party, and they were ready when death claimed him to honor him with an election for the eighteenth time to a seat in this Hall. He died at peace with his fellow-men. He was a typical citizen of this Republic, an heroic volunteer soldier in war, a distinguished statesman in his State and national legislatures. His life was rich in deeds of good, and he did not live in vain.

Champion of right,
Thy spirit will return to join the strife no more
Rest, citizen, statesman, rest; thy troubled life is o'er.

ADDRESS OF MR. HULL, OF IOWA

MR. SPEAKER: I had not the privilege of knowing General KETCHAM in his earlier life, and were it not for the close personal association with him during the past eight years I would not attempt to add to what has been so well said by those who have known him in his home and those who are to follow who are familiar with his whole life.

My first acquaintance with General KETCHAM began as a Member of the Fifty-fifth Congress. In the Fifty-sixth Congress he was assigned to the same committee that I have the honor to be chairman of, and for almost eight years he sat at my right, ready at all times with his counsel and advice, taking no active part in the debate that came before us, or in fact in the debates in the House, but always thoroughly informed as to every measure we decided upon, and always thoroughly right, except when an appeal was made to his great heart, when he would sometimes admit that he would rather be wrong for a friend, where no principle was involved, than to be right and disappoint his friend.

These eight years of close association with General KETCHAM fully justified in my mind the marvelous hold he had upon the people who have known him all his life and who started him upon his career, as has been said, before he was 21 years of age and has kept him in the service of the people almost continuously for all the years since that time. I know of no other who could so patiently bear and so manfully overcome the handicap of almost total deafness.

Going up from the smaller office of the township through the office of representative and State senator, the colonel of a

New York regiment by the time he was 30 years old, a brigadier-general while still in the prime of his young manhood, a major-general of volunteers, and while wearing the uniform of his country commissioned by his people to serve in the Congress of the United States, and recommissioned from that time on, with but brief intervals of service, until the angel of death touched him and he slept. A marvelous record that can only be accounted for by the marvelous qualities of the man.

I was impressed with the serene courage with which General KETCHAM met his approaching death. Shortly after he was stricken, here in the city of Washington, with paralysis I called and spent the evening with him. He spoke about his situation and the question as to whether he would ever again assume his duties. He referred to the advice that was given him to go back to his home in New York. He said he answered: "I can meet my fate here as well as at home, and I want, if possible, when I get home to my constituents to shake them by the hand. If I can not do that, I can go back silent," or, as he expressed it, "in a box." Conscious of a well-spent life he serenely awaited the summons to appear before the great Judge.

He endeared himself to all of his associates upon my committee, and he endeared himself to all of his associates in the House. It has been well said that he was a Republican, but not a partisan, and I can testify from my association with him that when he could do a favor to any Member of this House the question of the Member's party affiliation was never involved. It was the kindly, generous spirit of the man reaching out to help his fellow-man.

His record is a part of the history of our country. As has been said, in civil life and in military life it forms a part of the great history of the Republic, and it is of such a

character that not only his friends but his widow and his children can glory in the fact that they had him with them so long. Ripe in years and rich in experience he laid down the mantle of life without any dishonor being attached to any part of his past, with all who knew him saying from their hearts, "Well done, good and faithful servant;" and to him as a man, soldier, and statesman, patriot, and friend, "All hail, farewell."

ADDRESS OF MR. PARKER, OF NEW JERSEY

MR. SPEAKER: It is one of the treasures of service in this body that we make friends, and that we learn to know men from all over this country of varying personality and strong character.

It strikes one a little strangely to-day to find that having just celebrated the virtues of one who was in this House but for three years, we have now turned to commemorate the services of one who for thirty-three years and more was a distinguished Member. It is indeed an impressive fact that a man who began his public career in the year 1854 could have so retained his hold over his fellow-men and his oneness with them for more than half a century that neither bodily weakness nor that deafness which so often separates men from their fellows ever made him any less one of humanity or any less close to all of his kind. On the contrary, every man who met him to the end of his days learned early in his acquaintance whether Gen. JOHN HENRY KETCHAM liked him or not, and learned, too, if he did like anyone that he had the heart and the courage to know and to love him thoroughly. For that love I am grateful. Sitting next below him on a great committee, where I had often by his consent to take his place of precedence, and to perform the duties which naturally would have devolved upon him, it was notable to find a friend who knew nothing of jealousy, nothing even of irritation, because he could not always do everything that he wanted to do himself. It was something to find a man that had so large a heart and in whom the two meanings of the word "heart" were so united—courage on the

one hand, and sympathy and love for those he knew upon the other.

It is right and proper that these two qualities should go together. It is fitting that he who understands and loves his fellows, and who with all his heart is a devoted worshiper of his country, should likewise be the bravest of the brave, the most self-sacrificing, and the most earnest in the performance of his duties. It is a memorable thing to me to have known one who was so long his own full self, whether in his little village as supervisor or, at only 22, in the legislature of his State, or afterwards in its senate, or before he was 30 the colonel of a regiment, or before he was 32 going back to his State to perform a duty which was almost more necessary than the duty of service in the field—the duty of uniting the people at home in support of the President and of his policy in that awful year of 1864, and taking a place in Congress to give support and loyal backing to that President in the dreadful closing days just before the end of the war; whether in these earlier days or through all the long course of his life and to the end this brave and loving man retained the love of his fellows, the almost adoration of his neighbors and home friends, and a fire of life which burned undimmed, unclouded, unchecked, whether in his intellect, in his courage, in his affection for those whom he had long known, or in that perpetual youthfulness of heart which made him ready to make new acquaintances and to love them all, old and new, to the very end. To such a man as this, when he is dead, we say, as my friend has just said, Farewell and all hail; farewell to the friend, but remembrance of his friendship as long as life shall last!

ADDRESS OF MR. FITZGERALD, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: To-day we revere the memory of a remarkable man. Not one, perhaps, who had challenged the attention of the world by extraordinary talents and by brilliant achievements, but one, indeed, who had so ingrained himself into the affections of his people and had lived such an honorable and upright life and had manifested such extraordinary capacity for public life that for nearly fifty years he had been the chosen representative of his friends and neighbors in important places of honor and of trust.

JOHN H. KETCHAM was born at Dover Plains, N. Y., on December 21, 1832, within a short distance of the home he occupied at his death. His entire life, excepting the time when in the performance of public duties his presence was elsewhere demanded, was spent in the one locality. Descended from old English stock, his ancestors are traced back to the Pilgrim Fathers. His father settled in what was then known as the Harlem Valley, and was engaged in business as the keeper of a general store. The time of the son not spent in the district school was usefully occupied about the store and on his father's farm. He also attended a seminary of considerable renown in those days at Amenia, and subsequently attended for one term the Suffield Academy, at Suffield, Conn., and the Worcester Seminary in Massachusetts.

With an elder brother he early acquired a farm, which they worked together, and in time they developed into an important industry a marble quarry which was located on the farm.

Before he reached his twenty-first year JOHN H. KETCHAM was chosen a supervisor, and so satisfactory were his services that he was reelected in 1854.

At that early age the characteristics which ever distinguished him, and which accounted largely for his remarkable career, were quite pronounced. He was a man of sterling integrity, of untiring industry, and of unfaltering persistency. No obstacle ever deterred him in the accomplishment of a determined purpose. Being a keen observer, gifted with accurate judgment, his experience in the country store had given him a wide acquaintanceship throughout his own and adjacent counties, and enabled him to form quickly correct estimates of men.

While still a member of the board of supervisors he was chosen to the State legislature, and in 1857, at the age of 25, he was elected to the State senate, in which body he served several terms.

Upon the second call for volunteers by President Lincoln, JOHN H. KETCHAM was appointed by Governor Morgan a member of the war committee for Dutchess and Columbia counties. With his characteristic zeal and energy he set out to recruit the requisite number of men from the two counties. His wide acquaintanceship and his high standing naturally attracted to his aid the most desirable of the eligible men. When a regiment, designated as the One hundred and fiftieth New York Volunteer Infantry, was raised, he was chosen its colonel. With the same persistence and industry that had marked his efforts to raise the regiment he devoted himself to the study of military science and tactics, so that he might be of as much aid as possible in preparing his men for their task and be prepared for the duties of the place to which he had been chosen.

I shall not attempt, Mr. Speaker, to trace his military career in detail. It will suffice for me to say that for conspicuous gallantry he was brevetted a brigadier-general and subsequently a major-general. He was at Gettysburg, and accompanied Sherman on his march to the sea, and during that march he received a serious wound, from the effects of which he never fully recovered.

While at the front with his regiment of home folks those at home did not forget him. In 1863 he was nominated and elected to the Thirty-ninth Congress. He was reelected to the Fortieth, Forty-first, and Forty-second Congresses. In 1872, in a contest memorable in the history of New York, he met his only defeat in a political contest, being defeated for Congress by the Hon. John O. Whitehouse.

General KETCHAM was then appointed a Commissioner of the District of Columbia by President Grant. His associates were William Dennison, formerly governor of Ohio, and the Hon. Henry T. Blow, of Missouri. For four years he served on the Commission. With their wide experience and marvelous prescience these men pictured an ideal city in its physical proportions at least, and with energy and vigor initiated a series of public improvements that were destined to have a marked effect upon the growth and improvement of the city. Streets were opened, extended, and asphalted, small parks were created, facilities of various kinds were provided for those residing in the city, and a new Washington, ordained in the fullness of time to be the ideal of the dreams of General KETCHAM and his associates, was begun.

As is not unusual, many were found to criticise the policy followed, and to condemn the many public improvements initiated, but time has amply and fully justified the propriety as well as the wisdom of their actions, and General KETCHAM

lived to enjoy the comforts that followed the completion of the projects he initiated.

General KETCHAM was reelected to the Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, and Fifty-second Congresses, and then, owing to impaired health, he declined a renomination tendered by his party. In 1895 he returned, being elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress, and he was thereafter reelected to the Fifty-sixth, Fifty-seventh, Fifty-eighth, and Fifty-ninth Congresses, and but for his death a short time before the recent election he would have been reelected to the Sixtieth Congress.

He served in this House within a few months of thirty-four years. It is difficult to comprehend a service of such length, Mr. Speaker, but it is brought home keenly to me when I realize that the length of his service here is practically measured by the years of my own entire life.

While his service was not continuous, yet it was in periods sufficiently long to enable his constituents to reap the benefits that come alone from long and continuous service.

My acquaintance with General KETCHAM dates from the Fifty-sixth Congress, when I commenced my service here. I shall make no other reference to my association with him, Mr. SPEAKER, than to say that I have ever remembered with gratefulness that he was one of those who were particularly kind to me in those early days. I learned to know him and to love him, and I frequently sought his help and advice, knowing always that his generous and kindly nature would respond to every reasonable request. His wide knowledge of men and of the world was of immense value in determining many questions that perplex young men in the beginning in this body.

In politics General KETCHAM was a Republican. He was a consistent party man. He believed in his party organization.

While he may at times have held views on public questions not quite in accord with the majority of his party, still he was of that older, and, unfortunately, now less numerous school of public men who readily subordinated their own opinions to the consensus of opinion of their associates upon all political questions which did not involve fundamental principles or matters of conscience.

Few in this House who made the acquaintance of General KETCHAM in his later years appreciated him fully. To understand thoroughly this somewhat quaint figure of recent years it would be necessary to visit the district which he represented and hear his people speak of him. Nineteen times he was nominated by his party for Congress, and so great was his hold upon the entire people and so highly was he esteemed that it was frequently believed that were it not for the anomalous condition that would have resulted from such action he could readily have been nominated by his political opponents.

This was due almost entirely to his desire to serve his people faithfully and efficiently, regardless of political affiliations. To the last his habits of industry never changed. His was a familiar figure in all of the Departments of the Government in his numerous quests to aid some humble constituent; and many are the stories told to illustrate the tenacity and persistence that eventually brought success to his efforts.

Such men as General KETCHAM play a much larger and more important part in the affairs of life than the majority of men realize. The really great men are not so much those who acquire enormous wealth or who dazzle the world with the brilliancy of their achievements or who enrich the sciences by valuable contributions to the mass of useful information already possessed by the rest of mankind; the really great men are those who perform the duties of their place in life, however

exalted or humble it may be, in the most thorough, faithful, and perfect manner possible. Measured by such a standard, General KETCHAM was a really great man, as he was a noble and a gentle man.

He being survived by a widow and three children, their hearts are lightened by the knowledge that he was a loving husband, a devoted father, a faithful public servant, a brave soldier, and a patriotic citizen, and a kind and a considerate man, who had helped many in the dark hour of their travail, because he was animated by lofty and noble motives; and that he is lovingly enshrined in the hearts of all who knew him.

ADDRESS OF MR. DRISCOLL, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER.—As we gather around the figurative bier of our late and lamented friend and colleague, I beg leave to pay my humble tribute of respect to his memory, to express my high esteem of his ability as a legislator, and to record my appreciation of the many noble qualities of mind and heart which were personified in him and combined in his amiable, rugged, honest, and manly character. Those who had the good fortune of his more intimate acquaintance, and especially during the younger years of his active life, are qualified to produce a more complete and accurate pen portrait of his very interesting personality, while I can give only my estimate of him, formed during our common service in this House.

One of the first men I met on entering the House was General KETCHAM. I had heard something of his long and successful career in public life and in the business and military affairs of the country, and I was desirous, if not anxious, to make his acquaintance.

He entered public life as a young man and had represented his town, his assembly district, and his senatorial district in our State. He had won fame and distinction in the civil war. During several years he had been Commissioner of the District of Columbia, and was then the dean of the great New York delegation in the House of Representatives. He was not a distinguished debater, orator, or writer. He was not gifted with those rare mental powers and attainments by which some men charm and captivate their audiences and command followings by the sheer force of their intellect and magnetic suprem-

acy, nor was he a profound scholar or expert in any field of the nation's great activities or enterprises. Therefore I was, to put it mildly, very curious to make his personal acquaintance and determine for myself what manner of man this was who had accomplished so much, who had behind him such a varied and successful career, who had for so many years maintained his leadership and had practically eliminated all opposition in his Congressional district, and who had tied to him his friends and constituents as with bonds of tempered steel.

Well, I met an elderly man of medium height, inclined to corpulence, and quite stooped. His hair—what was left of it—was gray, his face was wrinkled, his smile was pleasant, and his handshake hearty and below the belt. His kindly expressive eyes betrayed an approach to a wink or knowing glance, which I have since interpreted to mean about this:

Young man, I am glad to meet you, but don't know as I want to congratulate you. You may feel pretty big now, but you will feel smaller by and by. You have much to learn, and some things to unlearn. But go ahead. I have no time for idle talk, but if you need me, I am your friend.

His manner was abrupt and informal, but very courteous, and without the least sign of condescension. It is quite an art for a senior in the service to meet a freshman on the level and without giving any suggestion of a patronizing spirit. With him it was neither an art nor an accomplishment, but the ordinary manifestation of his warm heart and democratic manner. He was modest and unassuming at all times and under all circumstances—a plain matter-of-fact practical man—not the least affected or puffed up by the honors which had been showered upon him.

The first impression he made on me was agreeable, and it grew better with years of acquaintance and more extended observation. His simplicity of manner, his entire absence of affectation, his uniform courtesy, and his good nature and

genial disposition made one glad to meet him if only for a moment. He wore well, for he was genuine and sincere, never striving to attract attention, never pluming himself or assuming airs of superiority. He was active, alert, energetic, and well informed. He was handicapped by the infirmity of deafness, yet he kept up to date in the current events of the unwritten as well as the written journal. His conversation when you met him was largely in the form of questions. He did not seem to have the time or disposition for long talks or the discussion of unimportant matters. He put direct questions and wanted direct and concise answers. What you could tell him about any matter in which he was interested he grasped quickly, gave you a knowing look, and went his way. He did not spend much time in the House during long debates. He could not hear, and did not seem to get much pleasure or satisfaction out of the most eloquent-looking speeches. Yet he knew what was going on and when a vote was to be taken, and had the habit of being on hand for the roll call on important questions.

He was a practical politician of the old school, before the reign of civil service, when to the victor belonged the spoils, and he got his full share. It is said that his habit of place hunting continued under the new system, and with marked success considering the obstacles which were placed in his way by the law and the rules and regulations of the Civil Service Commission. Determination and persistency were marked features of his character. He did not gracefully accept refusals with polite explanations and apologies, and if there was any back door or indirect way to a little patronage for his constituents, he got it.

I do not think his tireless efforts in seeking places were prompted by policy or selfish motives in the expectation that by such service he could maintain his hold on his own office.

It is doubtful if the distribution of patronage helps in that direction. There are generally many candidates for the same place. The one who gets it considers it only his due. He may forget, while those who are disappointed have long memories. General KETCHAM enjoyed helping others and doing favors. He was generous with his own means and had learned the luxury of doing good. There is a beautiful lesson in the life he led and lived—that men exist for one another and that this is a world of mutual help and sympathy. He was in harmony with nature and his environment, and if he were willing to receive he was also disposed to give to the full measure of his ability. His tireless industry and zeal in serving others were remarkable, and could not have been actuated by any sordid consideration. He did not play to the galleries or court spectacular notoriety; neither did he shirk any duty or responsibility in order to avoid criticism. He was an honest, earnest, resolute man, who did his duty day by day as he saw it and had an unusual faculty for accomplishing results. When the country was in danger and needed strong arms, stout hearts, and resourceful brains he responded to the call, and his rapid advance in the military service certified to his courage and patriotism.

He occupied many and exacting positions in public life, and filled them all to the satisfaction of the people. His best years and energies were freely given to his country, and he continued in the service while age and infirmity were creeping on. As there was much of heroism in his life, so there was much of pathos in his death. During last summer his health was rapidly failing. He was a sick man and was conscious of it, and he was disposed to retire, but his constituents insisted that he accept another nomination. His grit and resolution were greater than his strength. He consented to run, but before

election day his restless spirit took its flight. He was permitted to live out his allotted time, and then was stricken down in the fullness of his honors and in the high regard of all who knew him.

His career is an example and inspiration to young men, for he illustrated what may be accomplished by honesty, industry, perseverance, and common sense. He did not impress me as a man endowed with remarkable intellectual powers, but he was a well-rounded, well-balanced man, and made the most of his talents. He was an extraordinary man within ordinary limitations.

He was a unique and interesting character, with hosts of friends and no enemies. He left his impress on society. The world was a little better and its people a little happier for his having lived. And in his death his party lost one of its ablest leaders, his State one of her most distinguished sons, his country one of its most consistent and practical legislators, and his colleagues one their best-beloved associates.

ADDRESS OF MR. SOUTHARD, OF OHIO

MR. SPEAKER: I wish to say a word as to the life, character, and public service of the late JOHN H. KETCHAM, of New York. I did not have the honor or the pleasure of his acquaintance until what may be called the later years of his life. His defect in hearing at the time I first met him had doubtless begun to limit to a certain extent his social intercourse, but we happened to live at the same hotel for a number of years, and during all the years since I first met him down to the time of his death I enjoyed his friendship and his confidence.

He frequently talked to me of his service in Congress, about his political experience, and the troubles, trials, and tribulations of a man in public life. What impressed me most in his character were his toleration and his kindness. When thinking of him since his death I have often recalled the lines of Ella Wheeler Wilcox, I think it is. I may not quote them exactly, but nearly enough to preserve at least a part of their beauty and some of the sentiment:

So many gods, so many creeds,
So many ways that wind and wind,
That just the art of being kind
Is all this old world needs.

There are men who seem to be endowed by nature to take a leading part in public affairs, and General KETCHAM was one of them. His methods were quiet and unobtrusive, but nevertheless effective. No one can contemplate his public career without being convinced that he possessed in a remarkable degree the qualities which make for leadership among

men. Intelligence, determination, and energy were qualities which he possessed in an unusual degree. He had that rare gift which enables some men to determine accurately the trend of affairs, and his judgment as to methods frequently astonished those who came in contact with him.

He was born on a farm. He came from good old Puritan stock, the authentic record of his family dating back to John Ketcham, who landed with the Pilgrim Fathers.

The Hon. JOHN H. KETCHAM was born at Dover Plains, N. Y., December 21, 1832, and was about 74 years old at the time of his death.

The first public office held by him was that of member of the board of town supervisors, to represent the town of Dover. This was before he had reached his majority. He was reelected to the office, and before his term expired and while still holding the office he was chosen a member of the legislature of his State.

In 1858, while a member of the State senate, he married Augusta Belden, a daughter of William H. Belden and Sarah A. Belden. Four children were born of this marriage—Augusta A., Henry B., Charles B., and Ethel B., the last three of whom, with his wife, survive him.

While in the legislature, or soon after the expiration of his term, came the civil war, and, as was to be expected, the services of Mr. KETCHAM were called into requisition. He was first appointed by Governor Morgan a member of the war committee for Dutchess and Columbia counties. Among his associates were Benson J. Lossing, afterwards noted as an historian, and James Emmett, then a justice of the New York supreme court.

With his never-failing zeal and energy he prosecuted the work of the committee. The quota of the counties was soon

filled, and the regiment known as the "One hundred and fiftieth New York Volunteers" was an assured fact. Mr. KETCHAM was unanimously chosen colonel, and the departure of the regiment from the city of Poughkeepsie for the front was a notable event in the history of that locality. The ladies of Dutchess County presented the colonel of the regiment with a set of colors, and an elaborate demonstration was made in recognition of the conspicuous part he had performed in the work assigned him.

He was without military experience and training, but, nothing daunted, he set to work to acquire that military knowledge which he needed but did not possess. He succeeded in this as he did in other things, and by the same thorough methods. He was soon fighting at the front. He was with Meade at Gettysburg and distinguished himself in that great battle. He was with Sherman on the march to the sea. He was at different times promoted for gallantry in service until he acquired the rank of major-general.

Near the close of his service he received a wound in the thigh which nearly cost him his life and from the effects of which he never fully recovered.

Before the ending of his military service, and while still at the front, he was nominated and elected a Representative in the Thirty-ninth Congress in the year 1864. He resigned from the Army in March, 1865, to begin his long and useful career as a Member of this great body. He was reelected to the Fortieth, Forty-first, and Forty-second Congresses, and was nominated for the Forty-third Congress, but was defeated. This was during the famous Greeley campaign. The odds were against him, and by the liberal use of money, it is said, his defeat was accomplished, a candidate by the name of Whitehouse succeeding by a small majority. This was in the

year 1872. After his defeat for Congress he was appointed Commissioner of the District of Columbia, William Dennison, of Ohio, and Henry T. Blow, of Missouri, being the other Commissioners.

The same energy, the same diligence, and the same progressive spirit characterized his work as Commissioner, but at the end of four years he was again elected by the people of his district to the Forty-fifth Congress. He was reelected to the Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, and Fifty-second Congresses, and declined a unanimous nomination for the Fifty-third Congress. Different reasons are stated for his declining this nomination. Impaired health is the one usually assigned. Whatever they may have been they were certainly creditable to him, and for him they were sufficient. It is certain, however, that he did not leave Congress with the intention of remaining permanently out of it, and he was nominated by acclamation by the Republicans of his district as their candidate for the Fifty-fifth Congress, and was again elected.

It was at this time that my personal acquaintance with General KETCHAM began. He had been a Member of Congress continuously since his election to the Fifty-fifth Congress, and was a candidate for the Sixtieth Congress when he died, November 4, 1906, just two days before election day.

Had he lived, he would have added another to his remarkable series of political victories. He served in Congress seventeen full terms, or thirty-four years. He was a Commissioner of the District for four years, and he was for four years a member of the legislature of his State. He had spent several years in the Army, and his home town had laid claim to his services even before he had attained to a voting status. His life was one spent in the public service, and his greatest

delight and his greatest pride was in the faithful performance of his public duties.

Few men in public life have been more highly honored, and few, if any, have maintained so strong a hold on a constituency. Whenever he manifested a willingness to serve, his nomination followed by acclamation. He was in this manner nominated for Congress at least nineteen times —unanimously, and by acclamation.

It is said that he never suffered public defeat but once in his long career, and that was brought about by unusual and unfair means. It would seem that he always stood in such high esteem with his constituents that others were willing to stand aside when General KETCHAM was willing to serve.

In politics he was a Republican. He ran for office on the Republican ticket; but after election, and always while in office, and in the discharge of his duties he was the servant of the people.

His honor and his integrity were never questioned either in private or official affairs. His business qualifications were of a high order, and of this world's goods he had accumulated a competency.

His education was that acquired in the district school, supplemented by a year or so of academy life.

He knew all of the hardships encountered by the boy and the man on the farm seventy years and more ago, and when he had risen to a conspicuous position in life, when he had accumulated property and his influence had become great he was not found wanting in courtesy and sympathy for others less fortunately situated.

He was a brave soldier, but a most sympathetic man. He was the friend of the oppressed, and kindness was his religion.

He believed in his people and they swore by him. Although

his district was said to be normally Democratic, frequently he had no opposing candidate, and his election was almost always a foregone conclusion. In his home town the vote was always practically unanimous for JOHN H. KETCHAM.

By his home people he was not only respected and honored—he was loved. Such a situation may exist or may have existed elsewhere, but I have never known of one.

He was proud of his ancestry, but he certainly has added luster to his family name. Those following him can look back with increased pride to his achievements as a man, a soldier, and a statesman.

While it may not be said that his name is conspicuously associated with important legislation, he was always active and he did his part in the enactment of laws through all the years he was a Member of this body, under the operation of which the nation has grown great and powerful.

He was an enthusiastic advocate of the law by virtue of which rural free delivery has been established throughout the land.

With his passing a noble character and most valuable Representative will disappear from the Halls of Congress; his State will mourn the loss of one of her most honored citizens; his district a public servant they admired, esteemed, and loved.

Thousands will miss his generous smile and his helping hand, and all who knew him well will mourn the loss of one whose place it will be hard to fill.

ADDRESS OF MR. PARSONS, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: It was not my privilege to know intimately General KETCHAM. My entrance to Congress was so recent and his infirmities in the last year or two of his life were such that there was no opportunity to make use of casual acquaintance here to get to know him well. He was a man, however, whose record I knew and in whom I was intensely interested. I desired to learn the secret of his life and of his success.

In the days of storm and stress in our own State of New York, in the days when Sumter was fired on, he was a member of the State senate, and was one of those who made the State prompt to respond to the needs of the nation. He came of splendid stock. And he had endeared himself to the citizenship of a county peopled by men and women of splendid stock. I think I have found the secret of his life and of his success. It lay in his borthierliness of spirit. An honored judge of our State, who was a member of the famous Dutchess County Regiment, the One hundred and fiftieth New York Volunteers, which General KETCHAM led to the war as colonel, said this of him: "Colonel KETCHAM's coolness in times of danger and thorough knowledge of his duty saved the regiment many lives. His energy, persevarence, and tact secured for his men at all times their full share of supplies." We are told that wars are fought on men's stomachs, and that the science of war is to find how most efficiently to feed the men who are on the firing line. If General KETCHAM looked so well after his men that their needs were always supplied, he rendered thereby a most effective service to the fighting unit of which his regiment was a part. But he did not do that for the reason

that the science of war would apply. He did it for a noble reason—he did it out of the same brotherliness of spirit which was ever with him. When he left his regiment during the war to come to Congress, he said in parting:

Be assured that day will never come which will sever the ties of friendship and affection which bind me to you.

He faithfully kept those words, as every man, woman, and child in his own Dutchess County knows. He kept them not as a pledge, but out of that same brotherliness of spirit.

I was one of the committee appointed to attend his funeral and, fortunately, was able to be present. It was a beautiful, crisp, clear November day. It was, moreover, the day after election, an election memorable in our own State and memorable in the county of Dutchess. But the services carried us from the strife of the day previous back to the more glorious days of war, for those who conducted the services were clergymen who had been part of his regiment, and many men who sat around the bier were men who had had their baptism of fire at Gettysburg and had marched to the sea under him. Those of us who belong to a generation born since the civil war, and who have missed the intense feelings for country and fellow-soldier that the fire and sword of war create, find in such memorial services an experience that broadens and sweetens life. The words of love and reminiscence spoken at these services were not only a tribute to the departed, but doubtless deeply affected many of the younger generation, as they did me.

General KETCHAM was laid to rest in a cemetery which lies in the heart of that beautiful valley of Dutchess County, the valley of Ten Mile River, the "beautiful hunting ground," as it was known to the Indians. As he was laid to rest the valley, enfolded by the hills, was engulfed by the setting sun with a golden glow, which seemed to me to be a fitting halo for a man of such brotherliness of spirit.

ADDRESS OF MR. BENNET, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: In his seventy-fifth year, full of years and honor, Gen. JOHN H. KETCHAM was gathered to his fathers. His splendidly successful career is a part of the glorious history of our State and a part also of the still more glorious history of our nation. My own personal acquaintance with General KETCHAM was slight. His service here had commenced years before the date of my birth, and when I first met him here the weight of years and advancing infirmities were commencing to interfere with his regular attendance upon the sessions of the House. But personal acquaintance with General KETCHAM was not necessary in order to know of him. The way in which he served his district was and has been ever since I have reached years of understanding known to all in our State. He never had any difficulty in obtaining a nomination and rarely in obtaining a reelection. I also was one of those honored by the Speaker of this House by appointment upon the committee which represented this House at the funeral of General KETCHAM. No one could fail to be impressed with that service. It was the day after a heated political contest, which had been as fierce in Dutchess County as in any other county in the State. But within a day the men who had been partisans on November 6 became common mourners at the grave of their dead friend on November 7. Not only were the political leaders there, but the whole countryside, and it was not at all out of keeping with the spirit of the service, which was really one of mourning, when one, a stranger to all of us Representatives, I am sure but evidently a lifelong friend and neighbor, and as evidently

an adherent of the Roman Catholic Church, came in alone, stood for a moment at the side of the open casket, and offered up a prayer of that particular church. There were places and times when such an occasion would have been incongruous, but not at the side of the casket of one who had never in his district raised division of party or of creed.

As he served his district so his district remembered him always. In the last campaign, when all knew of his physical condition, when all knew that the complete service which he had given in the past could not be given in the future, when he was running on the same ticket with one of the most popular men who ever ran in our State, President Roosevelt, General KETCHAM ran ahead of the Republican electors in every county in his district. To the last the people of that district remained faithful to one who had never ceased to be faithful to them.

And so, surrounded by troops of friends, beloved by all, he reached the time when in the beautiful imagery of the Scripture the grasshopper was a burden, and then the silver cord was loosed, the golden bowl was broken, and the pitcher broken at the fountain.

ADDRESS OF MR. CANNON, OF ILLINOIS

Mr. SPEAKER: In the hurry of the closing hours of a short session of Congress, even if I had the ability, I have not the time to make preparation for addressing the House upon this occasion. Having been associated with the late Representative from New York [Mr. KETCHAM] in service in the House for over a quarter of a century, having been during that time close to him personally, with the best relations from the personal standpoint as well as political standpoint, feeling that I knew the make-up of the man, his fixedness of purpose, his fidelity to the service, his genuine belief in the policies of the great party of which he was a member, I feel that it is apt for me to say a word touching our late colleague.

The last time I met JOHN KETCHAM was when calling at his apartments here in the city after he had become seriously afflicted with the disease which terminated his life. He could not talk very plainly, as he had had a stroke of paralysis. He reached out his hand and his grasp was firm. The eye testified that my visit was welcome, and now and then he contributed to the conversation, hopeful at that time, and I have no doubt hopeful to the end, that his life might be further prolonged in order that he might give such service as he had given and hoped to be capable still to give to the public.

There was no fear manifested of death during that conversation. Full of years filled with public service, always honorable and useful, he felt that he had contributed to the best of his ability his due share to the public service. And that feeling was justified. And the impression left upon my mind in that

interview was that, while I might never meet him again, he was ready when the hour came to cross over to cross without fear, feeling that in the limit of his best endeavor he had performed his duty to his constituency and to the Republic.

"Many men of many minds" is an old saw. One like myself, who believes that the Government is through parties, welcomes party organization, both upon the part of the majority that may be in power from time to time and upon the part of the minority. Both the majority and the minority have a function to perform, the proper performance of which is necessary for the well-being of the Republic. JOHN KETCHAM, from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet, believed in the policies of the party to which he had belonged from its organization, and, without turning, stood with that organization. It might make mistakes, as all organizations make mistakes. All men make mistakes, in Congress or out of Congress. Perfection is alone with Deity. And without apologizing, without seeking to avoid the responsibility for mistakes, if, perchance they were made, manfully, with courage, Mr. KETCHAM accepted it, never seeking to transfer a mistake from his shoulders to the shoulders of other individuals—a manly, courageous man that truly represented the constituency from which he held his power of attorney; and we best represent the constituency by cooperating with other Representatives from other constituencies touching the policies that are to control the Republic.

He will be seen no more here. Ah, when we cross over how soon we are forgotten! And it is well it should be so; otherwise this would be one vast world of mourning. But those of us who knew JOHN KETCHAM best will always recollect him for his sturdy manhood, fidelity to colleague, willingness to accept responsibility, performing his duty as he saw it.

ADDRESS OF MR. GROSVENOR, OF OHIO

MR. SPEAKER: When JOHN H. KETCHAM died there went from the shores of time to the abode of the blessed one of the most loyal and patriotic men of his day. In war he was a soldier of renown; in peace he was a citizen possessed of a grand character and a man of great usefulness to his home, to his State, and to his country. Those of his colleagues in Congress who did not know him until the latter terms of his service had very little conception of the grand character of the man. He had been a business man of great ability. He had been a politician of rare capacity. He had been a soldier with a brilliant record in war. He had been a statesman of intelligence, wisdom, and virtue. Many of us who saw him only in his years of practical decrepitude little understood the genius, the worth, the intelligence, the force of character with which he had been blessed in the earlier and better days of his strength and activity. He was a loyal Republican, true as steel to the principles of his party, but considerate and generous to the men of other opinions.

Peace to his ashes, honor to his memory.

ADDRESS OF MR. KNAPP, OF NEW YORK

MR. SPEAKER: In the death of JOHN H. KETCHAM not only his immediate constituency, but this House, of which he was an honored Member, has met with an irreparable loss. Common is the expression, "In death we are soon forgotten." The strongest, truest, bravest among us grows weary, faints, and falls along life's pathway. The busy activities of life rush in upon us, and those who are gone are too often gone from memory. Not so will it be with the subject of our tributes of to-day. His whole career, in youth, through manhood, and ripe old age, illustrates that fidelity to private and public duty which will keep fresh and green his memory.

It is only after life's changing struggles are over that man can best be judged aright. It is only after the hero has fought his last battle that we can realize the true meaning of his victories. It is only after the public official has passed away that we can realize the value of his life work. It is only after the neighbor of a lifetime has gone that we can realize the true meaning of his presence.

In life we often strive for position, place, power, wealth. These are as fickle as the shadows. It is only the character which a man builds that he is privileged to transmit as a lasting legacy to posterity. MR. KETCHAM was strong in the character which he builded.

He was not born to affluence. It was by the force of will, the practice of industry, the power of ability that he arose to honorable distinction and became almost the idol of an exacting constituency. He was not reared in the lap of luxury. He

knew the hardships of poverty as well as the privileges of prosperity, and as he was undaunted by the one, so he was unmoved by the other. He was a splendid illustration of the possibilities of American manhood. As a young man struggling with adversity, as a citizen carving his way to honorable distinction, as a servant of the public, in all he invites and merits the tributes we pay to his memory.

He lived and acted in a period of exceptional importance—a period which in industrial development, in expanding commerce, in the advancement of education, in the betterment of civilization was more eventful than any like period of time in national or world's history.

In his life work, both private and public, he measured up to those requisites which ever mark the true citizen and the worthy public official. But it is only of a few elements of his character that time permits us to speak. In his life work he was moved by honesty of purpose and the courage of convictions. Honesty is a virtue in which all other virtues center. With it man stands erect, challenging alike respect of self and confidence of fellow-man. Life is full of despairs and hopes, defeats and victories, trials and triumphs. The man moved by honesty of purpose endures the one and enjoys the other, conscious of his own rectitude.

Courage is an element which helps to make the character strong. The timid man can pass an uneventful existence, leaving the world no better than he found it, and dying, be forgotten. The courageous man lives to make those about him and the world happier and better than he found it, and, dying, is remembered. Honesty and courage—these are characteristics which, when developed, make the strong, imperious man.

But, again, he was an intense lover of his country. His love was not of country, right or wrong, but of country right. Its

institutions were of his faith, its Government of his allegiance, its union of his love. Moved by these convictions, when civil strife threatened that union he gave of his services, and for brave and heroic deeds on fields of battle was brevetted a major-general in the United States Army. And when the strife was over and the Union again made one, he ever recognized the heroism of all who participated in that struggle and fostered that spirit of heart-united Union which knows no North, no South, no East, no West, but one country, one flag, and one national destiny.

In civil life he was called to various positions of trust and responsibility—supervisor of his town, member of the State assembly, State senator, and, finally, as the reward of merit, he was commissioned a Representative in the council of the nation. Elected and reelected to seventeen different Congresses, while not in consecutive service, he was in length of service the father of this House. His service in this body, covering in all a period of nearly thirty-four years, was equal to nearly one-half of the allotted span of life. Few men have attained such a record, and the simple statement of it emphasizes the value of his service and the confidence of admiring constituencies.

To speak of the history of that thirty-four years, so characterized by events vital in their importance as they affected the welfare and progress of the nation, time is not ours. Suffice it to say that he was ever in intelligent touch with these; ever watchful for and of service to the best interests of his immediate constituencies, regardless of position of rank or party, and ever enjoyed the confidence and affectionate regard of his colleagues in the House of Representatives.

Thus he blended the civil with the military. He lived the civilian and the soldier, and each discharged those duties which merited the honors bestowed upon him.

But confined not alone to his public service is the interest which attached to his life and character. In the home, the community, and his immediate constituency his death is especially mourned. In that community he spent the years of his younger manhood and all of his after life. During all of his years he went in and out among them. To them his life was an open book, and they read it well. His genial ways, carrying sunshine wherever he went; his neighborly acts, so many and freely given; his deeds of kindly charity, so many and so unostentatiously made, all of these are as fresh to mind as if they were but of yesterday. He was ever loyal to the welfare of that community. In his death who among them has not lost a friend?

Then appropriate is it that in this Chamber, so long the scene of his associations and labors, we pay tribute to his memory. Statues are reared not only to perpetuate the name, but to commemorate the deeds of individuals; they are erected not only in tribute to the dead, but as inspirations to the living. More enduring than the bronze or granite will be the example, the influence, and the character of JOHN H. KETCHAM.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

TUESDAY, December 4, 1906.

MR. CULLOM. Mr. President, I ask that the resolutions of the House of Representatives relative to the death of the late Representative JOHN H. KETCHAM, of New York, may be laid before the Senate.

THE VICE-PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

December 3, 1906.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOHN H. KETCHAM, a Representative from the State of New York in seventeen Congresses.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representatives whose deaths have been announced this House do now adjourn.

MR. DEPEW. Mr. President, I offer the resolution I send to the desk.

THE VICE-PRESIDENT. The Senator from New York proposes a resolution, which will be read.

The resolution was read, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. JOHN H. KETCHAM, a Representative from the State of New York in seventeen Congresses.

MR. LODGE. Mr. President, I also offer another resolution.

THE VICE-PRESIDENT. The Senator from Massachusetts proposes an additional resolution, which will be read.

The resolution was read, as follows:

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to; and (at 2 o'clock and 55 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Wednesday, December 5, 1906, at 12 o'clock meridim.

FRIDAY, March 1, 1907.

MR. DEPEW. I wish to give notice that on Saturday, the 2d instant, following the eulogies on the late Representative ADAMS, I will ask the Senate to consider resolutions commemorative of the life, character, and public services of Hon. JOHN KETCHAM, late a representative from the State of New York.

THE VICE-PRESIDENT. The notice will be entered.

SATURDAY, March 2, 1907.

THE VICE-PRESIDENT laid before the Senate the following message from the House of Representatives, which was read:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

February 27, 1907.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. JOHN H. KETCHAM, late a Member of this House from the State of New York.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of the memorial exercises of this day, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

MR. DEPEW. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions I send to the desk.

THE VICE-PRESIDENT. The Senator from New York submits resolutions, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of the Hon. JOHN H. KIRCHAM, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended, that fitting tribute may be paid to the memory of the deceased.

THE VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions submitted by the Senator from New York.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

MEMORIAL ADDRESS

ADDRESS OF MR. DEPEW, OF NEW YORK

MR. PRESIDENT: Those of us who have been here for many years have experienced during this Congress and others how frequently death comes where there are 90 Senators and 386 Members of the House. As a rule, the colleague who has departed did not have the qualities of mind or distinction in public life which raised him sufficiently above the average of his fellows for him to be distinguished beyond them all. Now and then there is a rare character who does possess these qualities and has achieved this unique success.

I know of no one in my long acquaintance with public men, covering now more than half a century, who, without being spectacular, without calling to himself the attention of the whole country, yet had such a remarkable career as Gen. JOHN H. KETCHAM. He lived in the district adjoining the one in which I was born and passed most of my life, and during the whole of his public career he was my intimate friend. I knew him in his private, business, and political life. He had the distinction of being for thirty-four years a Member of the House of Representatives, a period longer than any other man has served since the formation of the Republic, and in the changing conditions, increased population, and greater competition of our times and those which will succeed, I doubt if that record will ever be equaled, and I think he will always stand as the man who spent more years in the public service in the

popular branch of our Government than any other one who ever served there.

His career presents a beautiful example of American life. He was born in modest circumstances. He became a farmer in early life, upon a moderate patrimony, and proceeded at once, with the qualities which made his success, to impress himself upon his community. The advantages of education to him were only those of the common school and the local academy, but they sufficed to overcome all obstacles and to enable him to surpass all his contemporaries.

He was a member of the local legislature of his county as a supervisor from his town the year he became of age. Two years afterwards he became a member of the lower house of the legislature of the State of New York, and at 25 he was a State senator. He was reelected, and then came the civil war.

The manner in which the volunteer regiments were raised in our State was that in each Congressional district three citizens were appointed to take charge of the recruiting. In his Congressional district they were Benson J. Lossing, the distinguished historian; Judge Emmett, one of the most eminent members of our supreme court, and this young senator. The work of this recruiting service devolved upon this young man, who had already become a familiar figure upon every farm and in every household in the district. In three weeks the One Hundred and Fiftieth New York was raised. They were men of his own age, of his own period, his intimate friends, his political allies and associates, and their demand was that he, should go with them as their leader to the front, and they elected him their colonel.

He was a young married man with a little family—very young—yet he did not hesitate a moment. He assumed the

responsibility of command of the regiment—a farmer's boy who knew nothing whatever of military tactics and who had never been connected with a military organization. But with the same persistent energy and grasp of things with which he had to do that made his success, he drew about him the best military talent available and studied night and day, and used the same efforts with his regiment, until when it came to the front it was a disciplined organization with a competent leader.

During all the years of the civil war it was the characteristic of the One Hundred and Fiftieth New York that it was equal to any duty it might be called upon to perform. It was in all the campaigns of the Army of the Potomac and afterwards in those of the Army of the West, and as in different battles its ranks were depleted they were recruited again from these same farmer boys of the district which its colonel had represented in the legislature.

He was wounded at Gettysburg, his life despaired of, and from that wound he suffered during his life. But when he could once more move, though he had ample excuse to retire, he was with Sherman, at the head of the One Hundred and Fiftieth New York, and marching through Georgia to the sea.

In 1865 the boys, writing home from the regiment of their colonel, who was always caring for their comfort regardless of his own, whether it was in camp or on the battlefield or in the hospital, created a sentiment in the district that he should represent them in Congress, and he was practically unanimously elected. For four terms he was in the lower House, covering eight years.

Then came one of the most remarkable contests which has ever occurred in our country. It was in 1872. The candidacy of Horace Greeley had demoralized for the time the Republican party, which had been brought up on the New York Tribune,

and demoralized the Democratic party which had nominated its most distinguished, able, and bitter opponent as its candidate for the Presidency. The Democratic party then undertook to defeat Colonel, Brigadier-General, Major-General, and Congressman KETCHAM. They selected a millionaire opponent, and the contest developed election methods to an extent never before or since known.

In those days we had no civil-service and no corrupt-practices acts. In those days when the court met and the judge charged the grand jury on the statutory clauses, among which was bribery at the polls, it received no other attention than a smile in the court room. In this contest, which attracted the attention of the country, and especially of our State, General KETCHAM was defeated by a few hundred votes. But it was known and admitted that the contest had cost the successful candidate more than a quarter of a million dollars, and when the grand jury met again and the judge solemnly charged, no smile was seen in the court among the grand jury, the petit jurymen, the litigants, the lawyers, or the witnesses, because all knew the facts, and many of them were disgracefully connected with them.

No investigation followed and no action was taken, and no public interest in the matter shown. We hear much in praise of the good old times and regrets that they can not return, but such a canvass and election would be impossible now in our State or any other.

General Grant knew and appreciated General KETCHAM as a soldier, and came, during the General's eight years in Congress, to recognize his talents for affairs, and instantly called upon him to serve the Government in the new organization of the District of Columbia, appointing him on the commission with Governor Dennison, of Ohio, and Henry T. Blow, of Missouri,

two eminent executive officers. The General made a deep and profound study of the capital problem. He became familiar with the plan of that remarkable genius, L'Enfant, who was selected by General Washington to lay out this city, then a city of magnificent distances, so well described by that phrase.

During his three years as Commissioner he energetically advanced the plans since carried out and expanded which have made Washington remarkable, and in the full development of which this city will become the most beautiful capital in the world.

But after three years without its old Representative his district found it did not have the same distinction and service as with General KETCHAM, and it again called on him to represent its people in the House of Representatives. The second time he was a Member for sixteen years, eight times consecutively reelected, generally without any opposition, though it was one of the most doubtful districts in our State, and often Democratic. But frequently he would be unopposed in order that his forceful genius and efforts might not prevail in the local campaign.

At the end of sixteen years his health failed, and he retired for three years, but the district again demanded him. It would have no one else. He was unanimously called upon and remained in Congress for eight years more, until his death.

One of the most pathetic and beautiful tributes which can be paid to a man was that which crowned his life. It was known that he was in desperate health; it was known that he was paralyzed; that he could perform little or no service for his district or the country, and yet the convention of his party unanimously nominated him, and it was understood that there would be no opposition; but unhappily he died ten days before election.

Mr. President, here is the life of a man who was fifty-one years in the public service, who was thirty-four years in Congress, who served with distinction in the legislature of his State, who won approbation as a Commissioner of this capital District of the country, and who as a soldier received the commendation of his brigade and division commanders for distinguished services in the field, and who left the Army a major-general.

Now, what were the peculiarities, what were the characteristics, which made this very remarkable career? He served in Congress under the leadership of Thaddeus Stevens, James G. Blaine, James A. Garfield, William McKinley, David B. Henderson, and Joseph G. Cannon; and while the Record might display little of what he did, he was a most valuable assistant to each one of them. He was in Congress with every President from Lincoln to Roosevelt, and while occupying but little space in the public press he was constantly invited to the White House for his assistance and advice.

It was known that while orators might speak and leaders might direct, there was no Member of Congress in KETCHAM's time who could accomplish so much for the success of any measure or the defeat of any bill which was before the House. If he could have written his reminiscences and autobiography, giving the unwritten story of party measures and policies and the secret of success and of failure of leaders during his long term, what a valuable contribution it would have been to our political history.

In New York, which probably more than any other State in the Union has been for a century in both parties subject to dominant leadership, he was always a stalwart. He was in office when the famous partnership of Seward, Weed, and Greeley was dramatically dissolved, and continued during

Greeley's temporary leadership and the control of Thurlow Weed. He was in office when Conkling and Fenton had their bitter fight, first Fenton in command and then the autocratic domination of Conkling, and so on down to the time of his death. He never shifted from one side to the other as leaders changed. His own side might be in a minority in the State organization, but his hold upon his own district, from the affection which the people had for him, was such that the State organization could never wrest from his hands the organization of his Congressional district.

He was a politician of the old school. He believed in machines. He believed in patronage. He believed in getting all that was possible of positions for his friends. I do not think any man who lived in his time, or any twenty, had so many men in office as General KETCHAM. He had an instinctive knowledge when there was a vacancy in any Department of the Government, and he had a man ready to fill it and generally got him in. The President or a Cabinet minister or the bureau head knew perfectly well when General KETCHAM came in that the desired position had to be surrendered before the General retired. He did not confine his activities to political appointments in taking care of his friends. There was scarcely a firm or corporation in the State with a large force of employees which was not subject to his activities. The New York Central Railroad had the Hudson River division running on one side of his district and the Harlem division on the other, and during the period of nearly twenty years while I was its executive officer if a vacancy occurred in his district General KETCHAM knew it before I did—before it was reported to the president—and he was in my office with a candidate for the place, and usually secured it.

I will say in this connection that his selections were always

men fitted for the duties. There was no distinction with him as to polities in securing positions. If the candidate was a young man whom he believed deserving or a middle-aged man with whom fortune, for no fault of his own, had somehow gone wrong, he would do for him what he could. Fathers were succeeded by sons grateful to this old general who had either given them in youth a lift in life or saved the family in hard luck from distress.

He had an utter contempt for the holier-than-thou patriot. He had an inexpressible and infinite loathing for the man who believed that he was lifted as he tore down reputations.

Now, then, what constituted his enormous success? How did he remain fifty-one years in public life? How did he rise to be a major-general in the hot battles of the civil war? Why was it he could never be defeated, except in that one extraordinary canvass against him, in his own district? Why was he as fortunate in business as in polities? Because under all circumstances and at all times he was a man of such wise judgment and good sense that he knew a situation before other people; because of tireless industry, which was spurred to greater effort by failure and often won victory from defeat.

He never made a speech, and yet he was more successful than great orators. He never wrote a magazine article or a contribution for the newspapers, and yet he had more influence with the public opinion of his district than all orators or editors or magazine writers.

Mr. President, this farmer, legislator, Senator, Congressman, soldier had ideals. He had ideals about his home, and it was a beautiful one, with wife and children. He had ideals about the public service, and he did his full part in the great measures which for the last fifty years have been before the Congress of the United States. He had his ideals as a soldier,

and he met the commendation of those great soldiers whose names will be forever connected with the most glorious part of the history of our country. He had ideals of public life—that he should be true to his country, his friends, and his own manhood and independence.

So Gen. JOHN H. KETCHAM lived and died. For fifty years he was in the open and before the public. Important investigations were held while he was upon the platform, but he was never brought in. Great scandals smirched both Houses of Congress while he was in office, but he was never touched. Continually on the platform and in the public eye, his record was always honorable, and he had the highest consideration of his associates, his friends, and his enemies.

I know of no example of a man so inconspicuous and yet so great which furnishes such a noble lesson of the possibilities of American citizenship to the youth of our country as that of Gen. JOHN H. KETCHAM.

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